

THE CHAMPION CHRONICLE

VOLUME 20

CHAMPION, ALBERTA THURSDAY, AUGUST 18TH 1938

NUMBER 88



McIntyre & Company

Phone 6
"Your Hardware Merchants"
AND WESTINGHOUSE DEALER

HARVESTING WILL SOON BE AT ITS PEAK

Showers Saturday and Sunday delayed harvesting for a day or two but work is progressing again and quite an amount of grain has been harvested at the local elevators; the rush has not commenced as yet. Crops in general are much better than last year, particularly in the district to the east which will harvest a good crop, where there was very little last year. Grain is yielding from 10 to 20 bushels per acre and grading No. 1 to No. 3 with some weighing as much as 64 pounds to the bushel. Seconns have been placed in most of the elevators, reminding one of the good old times. There is plenty of help available in the district.

Several new combines and rubber-tired tractors have been purchased; most of the harvesting is straight combining, very little swathing being done. The fields are exceptionally free of weeds this year, making conditions ideal for combining. The small rubber tired combine seems to be quite popular with the farmers although the larger machines are holding their own.

Canada is the only important producer of rye within the Empire and at one time supplied the bulk of the rye imported into the United Kingdom. Since 1934, however, imports from foreign sources have been larger, so that Canada supplies a little less than half of the rye imported into Britain.

Telephone operators in England are being trained to continue their work while wearing gas masks.

NO SECRECY HERE

Grain producers can always patronize Alberta Pool Elevators with a sense of security and satisfaction.

That is because of the open policy followed in the conduct of Alberta Pool Elevators' business, together with the fact that the organization is operated on a genuine co-operative basis.

ALBERTA POOL ELEVATORS

We are all Ready for SCHOOL OPENING

SEE OUR CIRCULAR FOR FULL INFORMATION

EXTRA SPECIAL—Girls' oxfords and strap shoes in many styles, size 8 to 2, clean up price 96¢. It will pay to be early for this line.

Boys' tweed pants, 10 to 15 years, per pair	\$1.39
Boys' navy doekin windbreakers, 24 to 34 ea. \$1.40	
Boys' every day shirts, fast colors, each	69¢ & 86¢
Boys' black denim pants, 6 to 12 years per pair	\$1.39
Girls' black oxfords, fancy styles 11 to 2, pair	\$2.10
Girls' navy slacks, 8 to 14 years per pair	98¢
Girls' Anklelets with laces, tops, per pair	25¢
Pineapple and Apple Jam, 4lb. pail	45¢
Fresh Tomatoes, per basket	25¢
Sanitary Fly coils, 2 dozen for	45¢
Figs, Newton's 2 pound bags	29¢
Dainty Lunch Sandwich spread, Soz, no oil, each 25¢	
Princess Soap Flakes, 2 boxes for	33¢
Cup and Saucers, complete	5¢
45 Gallon hard wood vinegar barrels each	\$2.50

Phone 34 McCULLOUGH BROS. Phone 34

CHAMPION, ALBERTA

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Farries and family returned from their holidays during the weekend.

Clayton Sletten delivered the first load of wheat to the new Alberta Pacific elevator last week.

Mrs G. M. Campbell, Mrs. J. McLeod, Miss Edna Stoddart and Miss Marjorie McCullough entertained on Wednesday at a miscellaneous shower at the home of the former. The bride-to-be was taken on a trip to Banff when the conductor, Miss Edna Stoddart, graciously recited an appropriate poem at each stop between Champion and Banff and presented the guest of honor with many lovely packages.

On Friday evening, at the home of Mrs. R. S. Bond, Miss Campbell was again feted when Mr. Bond, assisted by Mrs. James Walker, entertained thirty ladies in her favor. The bride was taken on a Treasure Hunt and found many delightful and useful gifts prior to locating a huge bundle which contained a beautiful quilted satin spread. Little Miss Betty and Miss June Ashmore sang a sweetly arranged duet, which guided the bridegroom along in his search and offered much entertainment for the future.

Monday afternoon claimed Mrs. Gordon Urquhart as hostess to a number of ladies, in honor of Miss Campbell, when she was presented with a coffee table and numerous pieces of china.

The Saturday night dances are proving very popular and are attracting large numbers from outside towns. Max Coldwell and his orchestra are supplying the music and they are proving very pleasing to the pleasure seekers.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright of Redondo Beach, California, accompanied by Mrs. H. Buchanan (née Martha Schultz) of Clear Lake, Wash., arrived here Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Wright will spend some time in the district, while Mrs. Buchanan will return shortly to her home in Washington.

Mrs. U. G. Anderson returned Tuesday from Lethbridge, where she has visited for some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Corson.

Mrs. Mary Woodhull and A. Woodhull, who spent the past year in Butte, Montana, returned to town Friday.

Mrs. A. S. Roberts and Miss Beverly Roberts, of Barons, were guests at the home of Mrs. G. M. Campbell on Friday.

Mrs. C. G. Taylor and Miss Hazel Taylor left Monday for Vancouver where they will visit for sometime.

Mrs Ada Williamson left on Saturday for Victoria where she will resume training in the Royal Jubilee Hospital.

Shooting the brand of golf often reads about but very seldom sees, W. A. "Jock" McIntyre played the local course in 31 Tuesday night, two under par.

Par is 4 3 4 3 4 4 3 3 33

Jock 3 4 4 3 3 4 4 3 31

This is a record that will no doubt stand for a long time.

Congratulations Jock.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE CHRONICLE

A British report states that the United States has more non-military planes than all other nations put together.

KEEP INSURANCE ON GUARD FOR THE PROTECTION OF YOUR GRAIN

In Granaries or in Barns
Get our rates
INSURE TODAY
See
G. K. McLean

LOCALS

S. Lindstedt was a visitor in town Monday.

James Brown was a business visitor in Calgary last week.

Mrs. N. Patterson was a Lethbridge visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. A. Howerton visited Calgary during the weekend.

F. Bouyan and V. Stout visited Medicine Hat on Sunday.

C. A. Marshall was a visitor in Calgary over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Adams are visitors in Calgary and points north this week.

Mrs Gertrude Granlin of Calgary is a visitor at the home of her father, Mr. Granlin.

G. L. Dupuis received word of the death of his mother last week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith and Mervyn Smith were Calgary visitors, Thursday.

Mr. G. L. Davis was a bus in visitor in Lethbridge on Saturday.

Miss Norma Olsen is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Glen Racher.

Mrs. U. G. Anderson returned Tuesday from Lethbridge, where she has been receiving medical treatment.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Collins and family of Alis, spent a few days visiting in town this week, enroute to Spokane where they will spend their holidays.

Friends of Miss Ethel Diemler will regret to learn that she is a patient in the Kimberley hospital, where she underwent a major operation last Friday. Her condition is reported as satisfactory.

Celebrating her own birthday and those of her two nephews, William Matlock of Champion and Merle Smith of Vulcan, Mrs. Jane Matlock was hostess at a delightful birthday dinner Sunday, July 31st. Dinner was served under the trees and the birthday celebrants were presented with gifts and hearty good wishes from all. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stout of Okotoks.

Mrs. Katherine Gottenberg entertained a number of young people last Thursday afternoon complimentary to Miss Marjorie McCullough, who was celebrating her birthday, and Miss Ada Williamson, who was holidaying in town. A very pleasant afternoon was a party and a lovely birthday cake added much to the enjoyment of the party. Mrs. E. Latiff was present and read the teacups.

UNITED CHURCH SCENE OF PRETTY WEDDING

A very pretty wedding was solemnized in the United Church on Wednesday afternoon, August 17th, at three o'clock, when Rheta, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell, became the bride of Mr. Andrew Charles Anderson, eldest son of Mrs. Bertha Anderson and the late Charles E. Anderson.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Peter Dawson, under an arch of baby's breath against a background banked with a profusion of flowers. The church was packed to capacity by local and out-of-town friends of the bride and groom.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked truly in a floor length gown of white net over taffeta, with which she wore a Juliet cap and veil of finger tip length. Her only ornament was a bracelet, a gift from the groom, and a love knot bow which was a present from an old friend of the family. Her bouquet consisted of pink roses, lily of the valley and sweet peas and was made up in three parts each of which contained a charm for each of her attendants.

The bride was attended by Miss Edna Stoddart of Calgary as maid of honor and Misses Edna Ora and Alice McLoughlin as bridesmaids. Miss Stoddart looked charming in a blue silk organza, Miss McCullough in peacock net and Miss Ora in yellow net, each with a head dress of flowers and tulip and carrying colonial bouquets of sweet peas and d roses.

The bridegroom was supported by his brother, Mr. Sanford Anderson of Lethbridge, Mr. Donald Campbell and Mr. James Anderson acted as ushers. Before the ceremony Mrs. A. S. Roberts of Barons sang "Until" and during the signing of the register Miss Beverly Roberts sang "Oh Promise Me". Mrs. James Walker played the wedding march.

Following the ceremony a reception for 150 guests was held at the home of Mrs. Anderson. Receiving with the bride and groom were the bride's mother, gowned in black macramé with wide brimmed black hat and accessories to match and a corsage of flame gladiola, and the mother of the bridegroom who was gowned in a mass blue crepe jacket costume with accessories in white and a corsage of roses.

The tea table, centered by a three tiered wedding cake, was surrounded by bouquets of roses and ivy tapers and trimmed with smilax, sweet peas and tulip. Mrs. J. McLean of Mundare, Alberta, and Mrs. J. D. Henderson poured and a buffet luncheon was served to the assembled guests.

Later in the day the happy couple left for Spokane and remained in Eastern British Columbia. The bride's going away costume was a dress and coat ensemble in London Tan and accessories to match with a corsage of roses. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Anderson will reside in Lethbridge where they will be at home to their many friends after the first of September.

LECKIE

SHOES

JUST ARRIVED

HI-TOPS

FORGET YOUR

FOOT

TROUBLES—

wear a

LECKIE

CAMPBELL'S

September.

The bride and groom were the recipients of many beautiful presents and, in addition, several telegrams, a cablegram and long distance telephone calls were received to wish them every success.

Out of town guests attending the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Roberts, Miss Beverly Roberts of Barons; Mrs. Edna Stoddart of Calgary; Mr. and Mrs. Howard of Marathon, Iowa; Mr. A. Childs, Mr. Bud Karron, Mr. Roy Robinson, Mr. Doug Jarvis and Mr. J. M. Moffat of Lethbridge; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McDonald of Edinburgh, Indiana; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ryan of Warner, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Thompson of Barons; and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bond of Gleichen.

August is the wheat harvest month of Canada, the northern United States, and northern Europe. November is South Africa and December is Australia.

BARGAIN FARES

for Fall Vacations

to PACIFIC COAST

SEPT. 3 to 11

VANCOUVER - VICTORIA

NANAIMO

CHOICE OF TRAVEL

in COACHES - TOURIST or

STANDARD SLEEPERS

o o o

Fares slightly higher for Tourist or Standard Sleepers in addition to usual berth charges.

RETURN LIMIT 30 DAYS

in addition to date of sale

STOPOVER ALLOWED

at Station Cities Nelson and West

For Fares, Train Service and

full information ask

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Farmer's Hardware

For Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Marshall Wells Famous Oils and Greases

FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER

Residence 28 TELEPHONES Store 12

CHAMPION, ALBERTA,



POOR MAN'S GOLD

COURTNEY RYLEY COOPER

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CHAPTER II.—Continued

The day passed; jammed at the various hardware stores, Jack bought gold pans, picks, hammer and nail, and a few other items of supplies. Night was broken by the barking of soft-muscled Prince Rupert dogs being let to the station—many of them to the west. Trains were late. Trucks whined up and down the steep hill; slow-moving horses and trucking drays furnished an obligato to the rumble of motors. A new community, in every phase, good, bad, ugly, was born. It was a faraway, unknown land. He and Joe had created it; now Jack Hammond, as he tried to sleep, felt for the first time a true responsibility for it. Perhaps that was why Around the World Annie snapped her greeting so crustily the next morning.

"Well, Prospector; some because you all got the whole North to yourself."

Jack halted in his progress through the jammed waiting room of the railroad station. The tri-weekly train had just started, and the coach with extra chairs and baggage cars. Hammond waved to the woman, and with a laugh, edged toward her. It was not an easy walk; the pack sack, topped by an additional bag of flour, turned and swayed awkwardly with contact against the milling throng. Every one carried pack sacks, one arm carelessly under a shoulder strap; every one Around the World Annie stepped over.

"Why, you look smart!" Hammond joked, when he reached her. "What's been eatin' you?" asked Annie. "You look like somebody's stepped on your chin."

The man reddened hot sheepishly.

"I'm not much," he said. Again he looked out over the mob; men crammed in tight groups, or milling excitedly, or merely sitting, like so many homeless souls, on piles of duffe. "Look at 'em—all of 'em goin' to town."

"Well, if they think so, what's the difference?" asked Annie. "They'll be happy until they find out what's so."

Late that afternoon, Jack Hammond got tired of being jammed against the knob of a vestibule door. The cars had become cold now; pipes clanked only faintly with the action of steam. The snow on the coastal range had not appeared, at first only a wet sprinkling on the rain-glazed side hills, gradually to become more steady. The world was one of mingled silver; spruce and pine trees Douglas fir all shied with white flake.

He moved forward through the train, taking a circuit in merely for the sake of getting through the crowds which jammed the aisles. At last he tired and prepared to turn back, only halting to see that Around the World Annie sat in a seat toward the front of the car, looking out over the valley as she talked to someone beside her. She was a young woman—Jack noticed little more. Finally Around the World Annie straightened, rose and moved away. Someons else dropped quickly to the seat. Hammond moved into the seat and found a resting place and stayed there.

Night came, with frost-kicked winds down the long white of wind. Snow has now deeped heart of the light of way. The massed humanity of the train became more and more dormant, suddenly to sweep from its torpor, to exert blithe energy.

There were four hours.

From outside came almost carnival-like sounds. Dogs barked. Children shouted. A raucous voice recited itself about the other passengers.

"A-night, folks, have a good night's sleep. Warm bed and a hot tent for the night, one dollar."

Stop Scratching

RELIEVE Itching of Insect Bites

Extra the most stubborn itching of insect bites, also for: fleas, lice, scabies, and other skin parasites. Use only D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. Easy to apply. Price 10¢ per tube. Order from your druggist. The irritation and quickly stops the most intense itching. Money back. Ask for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. ■

the Alaskan border. Once across the frontier, he set up any kind of an establishment he wanted. The United States authorities aren't going to send men over a passless mountain range just to police a few miles of territory. She's in the clear out there. I want to see her about another week."

"Mind if we stop by the post office first?"

The sergeant, his dark eyes twinkling in their frame of wolf-gazing at the letter in the hands of the man.

"Wondered what kept you so long," he mused. Then, "The daily news, eh?"

The sergeant stamped his mischievous feet while Hammond mailed the letter, and brushed a mittened hand across his mustache, white with frost. They began to move. Suddenly the sergeant halted and said an ice-fringed tent and called "Annie!"

"Where are those beds?" asked Hammond, as he dropped from the train.

"Right over there—" the spicier pointed to a line of men moving from the baggage car toward the dull, weathered wooden tent which marked the darkness of soft-muscled Prince Rupert dogs being let to the station—many of them to the west. Trains were late. Trucks whined up and down the steep hill;

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The sergeant laughed. He was a pleasant-decoration man with an air of weathered amiability.

"Yes I guess I've got to let her go. In what's to prevent it? She's got to go. What's to prevent it? She's not going to stop on Canada, I know she's not. They're bound to let her go. I guess I've got to let her go."

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